

Back of the book paragraph

What makes you think your individual life has any meaning? I am but a subhuman forced to worship the evil that imprisoned me here. Maybe i belong in this dark endless void of hell I live in to atone for the sins of my captor. Either way I am no one and nothing in life, but 1 more thing on these earth we are trapped, my name is mud, it is hollow, it is irrelevant , I'm on that fictional TV show. I am but a creature, a noun but not a person, I am a place or a thing. Though evil consumes my very existence, I want to do good for the sake of doing good, I want to be in the light, I've seen it and felt it, the monster I am has been shed before and one day I might leave this shell, this prison forever. But till then I sit in darkness and wait for my never to come parole hearing , my freedom is death or the cage's expectation date.